

very pale; and he strode forward with an uncertain gait, as if feeble from the loss of blood, or agitated by shame and despair. Nevertheless, he spoke with a firm and manly voice, when he found himself confronted with his vanquisher.

"Thou mayest congratulate thyself, Cortez," said the fallen chief. "Thy star has the ascendant, thy fate is superior; and so much do I admire my own misfortune, that I could compliment thee upon it, did I not know it was wrought less by the valor of my enemies than the perfidy of my friends."

"Thou doest thyself, as well as all others, a great wrong to say so, brother Narvaez," said the victor, gravely; "and it would better become thee magnanimously to confess thou art beaten by thine own fault rather than to follow the example of little-minded men and lay the blame upon others."

"I confess that I am beaten," said the captive; "and that the shame of my defeat will last longer than my grave. But I aver to God, and I maintain in thy teeth, though I am but a captive in thy hands, that this victory is altogether so miraculous, that could not have happened unless by the corruption of my people."

"To heaven and my good soldiers it is all owing," said Cortez, composedly; "and so little miraculous, my brother, do I myself esteem it, after having twice or thrice beaten 30,000 Tlascalans at a time, all valiant men, that I vow to thee on my conscience, I cannot do other than consider this triumph as altogether the least of my achievements in Mexico."

Then said Cortez, rising, and speaking with dignity: "The foolish rage that provoked thee to set a price upon my head I remember not; the madness that proclaimed these true and most loyal men for rebels and traitors must be passed by as other hallucinations; but as, in doing this, thou hast greatly injured and jeopardized the interests of thy master the king, thou art worthy to suffer the death of a rebellious subject, for as such thou hast acted."

"Nevertheless, I will do thee a grace thou wouldst not accord to me; I will conceive that, however traitorous have been thy actions, thou mayest have been faithful at heart,—mistaken, but not disloyal: in which thought I give thee thy life, and will recommend thee into the hands of his majesty for judgment and mercy."

The conqueror waved his hand, and Narvaez was led away: to terminate, in after years, a life of mischance by a death of misery, among those ruder tribes of the North, and to add his melancholy tale to the gloomy histories of De Leon and De Soto.

(To be continued.)

EDITORIAL NOTE.—Romantic details of the advance of Cortez and his army to the curious and warlike Republic of Tlascala existing in the heart of the Mexican empire will be included in the next installment, as well as new passages in the experience of Amador with the mysterious Moor and his child.

JOHN BURNS OF GETTYSBURG.

A Germantown Comrade Adds a Chapter to the History of a Hero.

Editor National Tribune: I was much pleased with the correspondence in the issue of Nov. 10 between Doc Aubrey and Gen. Callis, 7th Wis., in regard to John Burns of Gettysburg, who was a prominent figure in the battle. This incident interests thousands, and I desire to add to it another chapter of Burns's arrival on the battlefield. To give a correct history of John Burns would fill a volume.

Historians and guides, like Capt. Long, Minnigh, Gilbert, Pitzer, and others, speak in the highest terms of the old hero, as does Gen. Huidekoper, 150th Pa. Gen. Doubleday, in his official report, says: "My thanks are due to John Burns of

Gettysburg, who, although 70 years old, shouldered his gun and offered his services to Col. Wister, 150th Pa., and at his request fought with the Iron Brigade in McPherson's woods." Here he fell wounded. The fact that Burns took Col. Wister's advice speaks well for his devotion to home and country.

Allow me the privilege of giving to your readers an abstract taken from Col. Chamberlin's address at the dedication of the 150th Pa. monument at Gettysburg. He said:

"While we were watching and waiting (July 1) our attention was called to a man of bony frame, who appeared from the town carrying a gun at a 'trail.' He wore a swallow-tail coat with brass buttons, and an old high silk hat. As his course brought him opposite the left wing, he met Maj. Chamberlin, and asked: 'Can I fight with your regiment?'"

"The Major answered: 'Yes,' but seeing the Colonel approaching, said: 'Here is our Colonel; speak to him.' 'Well, old man, what do you want?' bluntly asked the Colonel.

"I want a chance to fight with your regiment."

"You do? Can you shoot?"

"O, yes; and a smile crept over his face, which seemed to say, 'If you knew that you had before you a soldier of the War of 1812, who fought at Lundy's Lane, you would not ask such a question.'"

"I see you have a gun, but where is your ammunition?"

"Slapping his hand upon his bulged pockets, he replied: 'I have it here.'"

"Certainly you can fight with us," said the Colonel; "and I wish there were more like you."

"He advised him, however, to go into McPherson's woods with the Iron Brigade, where he would be more sheltered, with an equal chance of doing effective work. With apparent reluctance, as if he preferred the open field, he moved toward the woods; and history has written the name of John Burns on the roll of the world's heroes, and his brave conduct is linked with the glories of Gettysburg."

The heroic action of Burns while fighting with the Iron Brigade in this historic woods, until he fell wounded, has been faithfully told by the lamented Callis and other heroes of the 7th Wis., and have been read by thousands. Most of the actors in that hotly-contested struggle of July 1, including Gen. Doubleday, Gen. Callis, Gen. Wister, and the old hero Burns have answered the last roll-call. Burns died at Gettysburg, Feb. 4, 1872. His remains repose in the beautiful Evergreen Cemetery, adjoining the National Cemetery, at Gettysburg.

The humble grave of Burns is visited by hundreds of people from all parts of the country, and, I regret to say, they find it the most inferior in this beautiful and historic city of the dead. A cheap stone is there, and Post 9 and Post 6, G.A.R., have placed their markers there to keep it company; also, to tell the world that Gettysburg's hero is sleeping there.

Surely, Mr. Editor, Burns deserved a neat monument, either at his grave or at the old historic McPherson farm, where he defended home and country. Efforts have been made by G.A.R. Posts, particularly Post 6, of Germantown, their efforts being seconded by the Survivors' Association of the 150th Pa.; Congress has been asked, but, as yet, all have been in vain. Comment is unnecessary.

—N. K. Ployd, 119th Pa., Germantown Pa.

The Woes of a Wanderer.

"I told her I wuz of artistic tastes, a piano player in hard luck."

"An' she said: 'Oh, you must be awful fond of Chopin. Knock a few chords out of de woodpile.' An' den, I fainted."

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We have two sets of this china: First, a 56-piece set, which consists of 12 plates, 12 fruit-saucers, a teapot and cover, a sugar-bowl and cover, a creamer, one bowl, one dozen teacups, one dozen saucers to match, one bread-plate and one cake-plate. We have also a dinner and tea set combined, consisting of 84 pieces. This dinner set comprises 12 dinner-plates, 12 tea-plates, 12 cups, 12 saucers to match, 12 fruit-saucers, 12 individual butter-plates, two cake-plates, one teapot and cover, one sugar-bowl and cover, one creamer, one bowl, one large meat-platter, one large, stylish gravy-boat, and one large vegetable-

dish and cover, making in all a complete dinner set of 84 pieces.

We will send the 56-piece tea set to any of our friends who will send us a club of 10 yearly subscribers to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE at \$1 each, and \$1 additional money to help pay the expense of packing and shipping.

We will send the 84-piece set to anyone who will send us a club of 10 yearly subscribers to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE at \$1 each, and only \$2 additional money to help meet the extraordinary expenses connected with this offer. These handsome sets of china are securely packed in barrels, and will be sent by freight, the receiver paying charges.

The freight expense will be very trifling—seldom exceeding 50 cents—as we shall have them shipped from the pottery, which is located in the center of the country.

TESTIMONIALS:

New York City, N. Y.

Editor National Tribune: The premium consisting of dinner and tea service arrived on Monday morning, for which I most cordially thank you. They are very dainty and pretty, and very much admired by my friends. I expect to forward you the names of a few more subscribers sometime during the week. The ones I sent before are very much pleased with the paper and the books.

Yours respectfully, Mrs. T. L. Post.

Plainville, Conn.

Editor National Tribune: I received the premiums you sent me for clubs. The decorated china clock is one of the prettiest and most useful articles in the house, and it keeps good time. I like it very much. I also received the beautiful gold pencil, and I thank you greatly for the gift, and for all previous kindness to me. I feel well paid for my trouble, and I think everybody that gets up a club for The National Tribune will be well paid.

Mrs. Geo. H. Barnaby.

Homer, Neb.

Editor National Tribune: I received the clock in good shape, and I think it is full as nice as one our neighbor has, and he paid six dollars for his. The 84-piece set of china dishes are lots nicer than we expected. They would cost \$7 or \$8 in Sioux City. I don't see why everybody don't get up clubs for The National Tribune, for it is one of the best papers published and gives the very best premiums I ever saw given with any paper. I feel that I have been well paid for what little time it took me to get the 10 names for the 84-piece set of dishes, and the eight names for as nice a clock as anyone need ask for.

A. L. Lake.

Randolph, N. Y.

Editor National Tribune: The barrel of dishes came in due season, and will say that we are more than pleased with them. They are far nicer than we expected. None of them were broken, and charges were only 25 cents. Respectfully, L. E. Morey.

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Testimonial.

No. 7 Manor Ave., Kingston, N. Y.
Editor National Tribune: I have been a subscriber to The National Tribune for 13 or 14 years, perhaps longer, until last Fall, when I neglected to renew my subscription. To say that I have missed it but slightly expresses my feelings in the matter. About a week ago I saw a copy of the paper, and noting its excellence and improvements, I could not resist the temptation, but told my daughter to order it at once. She neglected to write for the two books given as premium, but in the kindness of your heart you forwarded me a copy of the Cannoneer. Please forward the other book, "Capturing a Locomotive," on receipt of this. God bless the old Tribune, and may it continue to fight for the interests of the "Old Boys" while one of them remains to tell the "young generation" how they helped put down Secession and made the stars in Old Glory shine more brightly.

—C. F. Carnwright.

Two-Volume Dictionary Given Away.

Our readers will do well to notice the proposition of a gift contest on the first column of page 4 of this paper. It is a chance to get a \$26 set of books that does not occur often. Read the proposition before it is too late.

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